

"Look to the Senate."
There are times when the traditions and
reminiscences of the past assist us with
unusual force of mournful contrast, in
comparison with the realities of the present.
We remember that, in some former period
of national excitement, (the date and po-
sition of which we do not recall, nor care, indeed, to revive,) when
the popular branch of the Congress of the
United States had been led into some im-
pulsive act of legislation, the late JOSEPH
GILES, in an article of wonderful power
in the *National Intelligencer*, under the
caption of this article, bid the country trust
to the steady balance and dignified state-
manship of the Senate to check the im-
pending evil. The trust was not mis-
placed.

Until within a few years past—up-
indeed, to the blighting period of "Radical
reconstruction"—there was always, in the
estimation of the people of North Carolina,
whatever else might betide, a sure stay
against all the eventualities that might
affect the body politic; and that sure sup-
port and reliance was its Judiciary.

Quia ambula ubi iustitia? Neither the
country now looks to the Senate, nor the
people of North Carolina to its Ju-
diciary, for wisdom in legislation or honesty
in decision. Mountbaites and charlatans,
pigmies and tricksters, now crowd the
arena where giants once contended; and
patron politicians, in ermine, occupy the
seats from which Law, crowned with
Wisdom and Virtue, dispensed its oracles!

A Prediction Specified Verified.

Judge DAVIS, of the Supreme Court of
the United States, and the candidate of the
Labor Reform party for the Presidency,
has illustrated his judicial career, not only
by profound ability, but by that conserva-
tive spirit which constitutes the life-blood
of all national and social security. We
have been profoundly impressed, upon
reading a resume of his opinion in the well
known *Milligan* case, with his legal acumen
and high-toned judicial morals, and, above
all, with his sagacious presence of mind
of the effects of unchecked Executive usurpa-
tion. He seems to have anticipated, by the
logical apprehension of a sound judg-
ment and of a patriotic heart, the great evil
which even now afflicts and curses the
country, in having a weak and impetuous
despot in the Presidential chair, without
civil capacity and with no guide of action
but his own mercenary ambition. In the
opinion to which we refer the following
remarkable passage occurs, wherein the
Judge is discussing the consequences of
unbridled Executive license and of the
reign of martial law:

"Wicked men, ambitious of power, with
lured of liberty and contempt of law, may
all the place once occupied by Washington
and Lincoln; and if this right is conceded,
and the calamities of war again befall us,
the dangers to human liberty are frightful
to contemplate. If our fathers had failed
to provide for just such a contingency, they
would have been false to the trust reposed
in them. They knew—the history of the
world told them—the nation they were
founding, be its existence short or long,
would be involved in war—its safety, and
how long continued human foresight could
not tell—and that unlimited power, where-
ever lodged at such a time, was especially
hazardous to freedom. For this and other
equally weighty reasons they secured the
inheritance they had fought to maintain by
incorporating in a written Constitution the
safeguards which had proved to be
essential to its preservation.

How soon has the pregnant vaticination
of the opening paragraph been fulfilled!

It will be observed that the Judge is
deprecating the tendencies of official usur-
pation and military despotism of civil law,
in time of war, for the citizen *Milligan* was
tried and convicted by a Court *Martial*, *gratiae*
gratiae *bello*. With what greater force
do his warnings and his denunciations
apply to those strides of revengeful power,
in a time of peace, which over-leap the
barriers of Republican liberty and Consti-
tutional law, and visit upon unarmed and
defenseless communities all the terrors and
outrages of relentless warfare! The scenes
this day being enacted in South Carolina
are frightful realizations of the worst ap-
prehensions of the upright Judge from
whom we have quoted.

We are imagining the much of the *con-
solation* which Judge Davis evinces, in the
recent decision of the Supreme Court, over-
riding *Deerson* in the *Railroad* cases, was
due to his destitution of the latter's case in
the matter of the *Kirk Hobbs Corpus*
cases. Between the author of the *Milligan*
opinion and the North Carolina *Jeffreys*,
who prostituted his high office to partisan
malignity, there can be no possible affinity.

The announcement that Dr. Howard,
an American citizen, says the *Boston Post*,
is to be immediately transported to a
Spanish penal colony in Africa appears to
have no more effect upon our somewhat
Government than has been produced by
his long incarceration in Cuba. The case
of Dr. Howard is among the most atrocious
of the large number in which American
citizens have been outraged without in-
terference from the Government which
owes them protection. His accusation is
that of hostility to the Spanish authorities,
and his conviction, under the rule of the
Volunteers in Havana, was based upon the
finding of a medicine chest, sold by him
some time before, in the hands of a patriot
surgeon. Upon this evidence Dr. Howard
has been held in prison for a long
time, and now is to be sent to Africa to
labor with the malefactors of the Spanish
prisons. It is not necessary to consider
what short work would have been made
with the perpetrators of this outrage had
Dr. Howard been so fortunate as to enjoy
the privilege of British citizenship, for the
contract would be too humiliating. All
that can be said is that our Adminis-
tration for one moment turn from the
all-absorbing business of fixing up its own
reputation, and look after the safety of
our citizens and the dignity of our nation.
While the President and the State Depart-
ment are wholly given up to personal poli-
tics, we can look for nothing better than
insults and outrages elsewhere.

Charlotte Despatch.
We had the pleasure of a visit yesterday
from Mr. D. BRADFORD, one of the pro-
prietors of the new paper, *The Daily Des-
patch*, to be published in Charlotte, the
first issue to appear next week.

Mr. BRADFORD is not altogether a
stranger in our city. He served with the
lamented WHITING and the gallant LAMB,
and surrendered with the garrison at Fort
Fisher.

Connected with the *Despatch*, editorially,
we notice the names of Colonel R. P. WAR-
ING, and Major W. A. HEARNE, well-
known to the people of North Carolina. It
proposes to be a live paper, devoted to the
"material welfare of the people by foster-
ing the industrial interests and developing
the varied resources of our great State." By
the way, the proprietors of the *Despatch*
do THE JOURNAL an unintentional error in
their prospectus. "Twenty years ago we
had no daily paper in North Carolina," they
publish. THE DAILY JOURNAL is
now pretty well advanced in its twenty-first
year, having been established in the Fall
of 1851. It has been published continually
since, except a few weeks during the pre-
valence of the Yellow Fever in 1852, when
there were not enough employees left to
get it out, and then a small sheet was pub-
lished daily, and again in 1855 for a few
months following the fall of the city, when
the officers of the United States Govern-
ment seized the office. Ours is, however,
the only daily in the State which survived
the war—all the others having been estab-
lished since.

The Effect of the Sale of Arms on the German Citizens.

Of all the German Radical papers in the
country, numbering more than one hundred
and thirty, only six are still for Grant
and his administration. The principal
and most influential one of the latter is the
Illinois Staats Zeitung, edited by the col-
lector of revenue at Chicago, Mr. Raster, the
same gentleman whose opinion regarding
Mr. Schurz's course in the sale of arms
business, Mr. Conkling recently quoted, so
disastrously to himself, in one of his
speeches in the Senate.

But let us hear what Mr. Raster, the
most faithful of the few left who still ad-
here to the fortunes of General Grant, de-
sires the President to do. He is the bitter
opponent which Mr. Schurz has, and at the
same time, a Federal office-holder—
Certainly he must be supposed to ask
what is right, and there is no doubt that he
would be the last to importune Mr. Grant
with unjust, and in the premises, excessive
or even arrogant demands. In fact he
is the last hold which Grant has on the
Germans.

The *Illinois Staats Zeitung*, of the 12th
instant, arrives at the following result of
the investigations now going on in regard
to the sales of arms by Grant & Co. to
France:

For President Grant there is already
now—certainly, however, as soon as the in-
vestigation is closed—but one just course
to pursue in this matter, and the testimony
of the Secretary of War ought to show
him that course. The Secretary of War
and his subordinates, who have been
President himself shall not be made respon-
sible by the public opinion.

After that we need not quote any anti-
Grant Radical German paper. If Col-
lectors speak thus, then certainly all hope
is gone, and we really apprehend that Mr.
Grant will this time have to do without the
"sweet German accent," as General Scott
used to express himself.

The Position of Judge Davis.

Much interest will necessarily attach to
the telegram from the New York *Evening*
Post, which is given below, because the
statements come from sources that are en-
titled to claim every confidence. The deli-
cacy which Judge Davis has exhibited in
declining to take any part in the popular
movement for his elevation to the Presi-
dency, and the becoming reserve which
has prevailed on this subject, are calcu-
lated, if his high character did not furnish a
better reason, to attract respect and appre-
ciation. He is forbidden by an honorable
sense of propriety to speak on political
questions at this time, and it is therefore
fair to attribute to him sentiments which
he cannot contradict, even when flagrantly
erroneous.

The brief paragraph contained in this tele-
graphic despatch will find generous wel-
come with the upright and reflecting men
of all parties. Democrats, Labor Reform-
ers, and Liberal Republicans all unite
heartily upon these common principles, and
little if any more is required on either side
to make the declaration perfect. The
country demands clear and positive utter-
ances like these, and the day has gone by
when wily resolutions are of much conse-
quence.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The friends of
Judge Davis authorize the publication of the
following statements: The Judge accepted
the Columbus nomination in a telegraphic
despatch which has been widely published,
and he has held no other correspondence
on that subject, public or private. He has
not accepted, directly or indirectly, any
agency whatever, and will not seek the
nomination of any convention for the
Presidency, and he declines to enter into
any political correspondence, or arrange-
ments concerning a nomination, deeming
such a course inconsistent with the prop-
erties of his present judicial trust. This po-
sition is plain. If people who seek to
bring about a reform in the Government,
who favor amnesty for political offenses, a
cordial restoration of the Union in all its
integrity, the supremacy of the civil over
military power, the upright enforcement of
the laws, hostility to centralization, and in-
tegrity in the administration of affairs, de-
sire to place in the hands of a candidate
for the Presidency, he will accept of that
honor, because those principles accord
entirely with his own convictions.

From a friend at Clinton, we learn that
everything is now quiet in Sampson coun-
ty. The troops that have been stationed
there are to leave, it is said, next Monday,
as the officer in command has received
marching orders. The United States Mar-
shals and their detectives left the county
some time ago, their raid on Sampson hav-
ing turned out a perfect farce, and of little
profit to the Radical party, for whose bene-
fit it was projected and carried into effect.

County Convention.
The time is now rapidly approaching for
the meeting of the Conservative Con-
vention at Greensboro. One month only re-
mains for preparation.

Many of the Counties in this section have
held meetings or appointed a day for the
assembling of their County Conventions.
As yet there has been no movement in
New Hanover. It will devolve, we sup-
pose, upon the Chairman of the County
Executive Committee to designate the time
and place for the meeting.

As we are at present advised, it is be-
lieved that the first Tuesday of April, 1872,
being the 23d day of the month, will be the
best day for this meeting. Unless some
other day is thought better, we suppose a
call will be made for that time.

Great Britain on the Alert.

A good deal of commotion is said to have
been lately created in the diplomatic and
government circles at Washington, by the
appointment of Rear-Admiral Ingfield, R.
N., as attaché to the British Legation. It
is the first time that an officer of so high a
rank has occupied such a post. Rear-Admiral
Ingfield is one of the most promising
officers of the British navy, is still a
young man, and it is said will soon be pro-
moted to the grade of Vice-Admiral. But
what excites comment is not merely his
appointment, but the fact that immediately
upon his arrival, he visited and inspected
the forts, arsenals and navy-yards at New
York; the approaches to New York Bay,
especially at Hell Gate; also the harbor de-
fences at Portland, Portsmouth and Bos-
ton, and the entrances to New London and
Newport. He has made enquiries about
the size of the guns mounted on the fortifi-
cations, and their power of penetration.
Everywhere he was received with the
courtesy due to his rank and position. At
Willet's Point, however, which he visited
to make enquiries respecting the system of
army-torpedoes, he was refused admis-
sion. On the 10th instant he was sum-
moned to Washington by Minister Thor-
nton, and departed the next day under or-
ders to inspect the defenses of New Or-
leans, Pensacola and the other Southern
ports.

It is well known, also, that there is un-
usual stir in the British navy yards. Just
the other day another powerful iron-clad,
the *Thunderer*, was launched, and at any
moment, within less than one month after
its completion, it will be ready for service.
The *Thunderer* is a vessel of great power,
and will be a great addition to the British
fleet. It is said that the British navy
could blockade every important harbor on
the Atlantic coast and bombard every
great city on the seaboard. Not even the
torpedo defenses—that last resort of a
country without a navy—could long
secure any city against the prodigious
effects of modern artillery. In the mean-
time, Admiral Ingfield will not fail to
report to his Government the utterly wor-
thless condition of the United States navy.
In spite of the millions wasted upon it
during the war, it has not, at this day,
half-a-dozen vessels fit for war; probably
not one able to meet on the ocean the
latest built iron-clads of England, France,
or Spain.

Well, that is nothing to us; we can't be
expected to feel very much interested in
the national glory, while we are denounced
almost daily in Congress as strangers and
aliens, traitors and rebels; but we do feel
some interest in retaining what little com-
petency and property a disastrous war has
left us, and we protest against being pro-
pitiated into another in order to ensure
the re-election of General Grant—or any
other man. Yet, what guarantee have we
against such a contingency?

A few days ago there appeared a cere-
monial of the now world-famous "Battle
of Borking." The writer, starting from
the present situation, in which neither
party will recede from its position, describes
the electoral campaign of 1872. The issue
becomes doubtful for the Republican party,
and it is found expedient to "fire the
popular heart" with some slogan about
"our claims in full and no concessions." In
England, meanwhile, is preparing for
contingencies and concentrating her powerful
fleet. In America the people are induced
to think that bluster will carry the day,
and that there will be no war after all, and
the Government shares the delusion. Suddenly
the news arrives in London that the ar-
bitrators have decided that England must
pay \$20,000,000 for direct and consequent
damages. This is followed by a tremen-
dous popular commotion and a univer-
sal cry for war rather than submission.

The British Premier makes a categorical
demand, by telegraph, to know if America
will abandon her claims to consequential
damages; and, upon receiving a negative
reply, war is declared. The American
Minister is not allowed to telegraph the
fact to his Government, and when he, at
last, is able to announce it through the
French cable, a British fleet has already
made three days' sail towards America.
All is dismay and confusion over here.
Only one iron-clad and two wooden vessels
can be assembled at New York. They are
speedily destroyed by a British division
of twelve iron-clads, and the city is bom-
barded. The other seaboard cities are
threatened with the same fate, and popular
clamor forces the Administration to buy a
dishonorable peace by the payment of
\$150,000,000 as a war indemnity.

This may appear a gross stretch of im-
agination, but when we look at past his-
tory, we find many facts far more startling.
Neither side in 1861 believed that there
would be any war—or if any, very
little. Each thought the other would back
out before coming to blows—and thus we
drifted into war. Every one in Paris be-
lieved that the question was amicably set-
tled, when the declaration of war against
Prussia came like a thunder bolt in
July, 1870, to be followed by the most
astounding and unimagined disasters. As
to England's promptness in naval war-
fare, it is her usual characteristic. Two
prompt sometimes for fair play. The world
has not forgotten the blow she struck at
Copenhagen, bombarding the capital of a
neutral power, and the Danish fleet without any
previous declaration of hostilities, without any
warning whatever. We may depend that
she will be ready in case of need.

There would be little cause for disqui-
etude under a Government whose chief
care was the nation's welfare. But when
the success of a party is paramount to all
other considerations, we may well exclaim,
"Woe to the nation whose leaders are cor-
rupt."

LOCAL. THE OUTLAWS.

Their Capture Determined On.

The New York Herald Nowhere.

JACK ALLEN THE HERO OF
THE HOUR.

VERBATIM, ET LITERATIM, ET
PUNCTUATIM, ET SPEL-
LATEM.

We have received the two following very
entertaining letters from Brig. Maj. Lieut.
Capt. Col. Gen. Adj. A. D. C. A. G. A. G.
Jack Allen, Esq., which the New York
Herald is at liberty to copy, entire, as the
latest news from the frontier. We would
at once forward it by telegraph to that
voracious and voracious sheet, but that the
grapevine wire has been somewhat out of
order since the brave and hardy Henderson
has deserted us and the lovely Rhody
Lowrey. But let Jack Allen speak for
himself, and let him how he proposes to
intervise the gang:

NEW YORK, March 18th, 1872.

Sir,
Would you please
to inform me
if and how
the Band of
lowery
are yet on the war
path
if so I propose to
offer my
Services
to the State

as I know them all
and would only
like to get a chance
at the Black
Devils
please to send me
a copy of your paper
if the State will
I will in site of
the Scaps of those
N C out laws
good lik to
you

I am Jack Allen
J. Allen
No. 60, New
York City
New York City Street
New York March 20, 1872.

DEAR SIR,
I have wrote You Several
letters, and received no Answer. You Will
find enclosed a notice of my reputation
from the New York—Times Write
as soon as you receive this. Yours
J. ALLEN

THE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A
young man by the name of Monroe Grady
yesterday met his death under the follow-
ing awful circumstances:

It seems that Mr. Grady was employed
at Union Passenger Depot, for the purpose
of attending to the shifting of cars, &c.
Yesterday morning, at about 11 o'clock,
a freight train arrived, and, as was mov-
ing at the depot, Grady signalled the en-
gineer to stop. This was done as soon as
possible, but before it had ceased mov-
ing, stepped between two cars, for the
purpose of uncoupling them, when his foot
caught, in some manner, and he fell across
the track, the truck wheels passing over,
and fearfully mutilating him. He was
taken out, when it was found that both legs
had been crushed, from the ankle bone to
the knee, and that his right thigh was
fearfully injured. Medical aid was sum-
moned, but it was unavailing, as the life
of the sufferer fled within a few minutes of
the accident.

Coroner Hewlett was notified, and a
Jury of inquest rendered a verdict in ac-
cordance with the above facts.

Deceased was a young man of ap-
parently about 24 or 25 years, and hailed
from Fayetteville, where his remains are
to be taken for interment.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.—The gentlemen
who have been recently engaged in the
U. S. coast survey, in progress at the
mouth of the river, arrived here yesterday,
having completed the work at that point.—
Their report is highly satisfactory and is a
great triumph to those who have been em-
ployed on the works for the improvement
of the river and bar. Their maps show
that the old eastern channel, running near
Bald Head, has a clear depth, all of the
way through, of 9 feet, at low water, with
a width of 250 feet. With an ordinary tide
there is a zone of fully 43 feet, and this
will give 13½ feet of water at ordi-
nary high tide.

This, indeed, is an important and a very
gratifying result, and may be productive of
the greatest advantages to us, in influencing
Congress to grant us sufficient appropri-
ations to complete the work in hand. The
report of the survey is to be at once made
up and forwarded to Washington City, and
sanguine hopes are entertained of a favor-
able result.

INK SPOTS.

If you've asked to take an egg and wont,
is that an egg-ative reply?

The best household receipts—the receipts
of your tradesmen's bills

The last invention. A paper says the
late Mr. Dickens is to be "announced."

Twins, like misfortunes, never come
singly.

Sure way to turn people's heads—go late
to church.

A girl with a "ringing laugh" caused
an alarm of fire the other day. She was a
belle.

Halloo, there, Betsey, what o'clock is
it and where's the chicken pie? "It's
eight, sir."

When a wife reigns, it seems natural
that she should storm too. She generally
does.

Some one significantly defines war as
being murder to the music. Gilmore first
set cannon to music in Boston.

How many men there are who think
they are making themselves exceedingly
popular, when they are only making them-
selves ridiculous.

Two negroes of New Orleans had a
slight argument, in the course of which
they addressed the other with a file. The
wounded man got even by filing a com-
plaint.

A clergyman gave a toast that was not
very gallant, at a fire man's celebra-
tion: "On fire engines—May they be like
old maids, ever ready but never wanted."

A "joke" is credited to an American
visitor in England. "Wall stranger," he
is reported to have said, "I guess you
English juries ain't smart, now. If an
American jury had tried the Tichborne
case, I'll tell you what they'd have done.
They'd just bought up all the Tichborne
bonds, and then found a verdict for the
plaintiff."

Manufactures of Wilmington, N. C.

ARTICLE NO. VII.
WOOD-WORK MANUFACTORIES.

The works of the Cape Fear Building
Company, to which the attention of every
next claim our attention. Their business
comprises the manufacture of lumber, the
erection of buildings, the manufacture of
ships, boats, and the decorative
finishes which give such pleasing effects to
the exterior and interior of our dwellings.
The Company have lately added suitable
machinery for building freight cars, and
in consequence that branch of business
is now being prosecuted.

The principal office of the Company is
in this city, located nearly opposite the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE SAW MILLS AND WOOD-WORKING
FACTORY.

are at Abbeotsburg, a thriving little station
on the Wilmington, Charlotte & Ruther-
ford Railroad, distant from Wilmington
about five miles. The works are situated
upon about six hundred acres, with three
churches and several stores. In addition
to the works of the Company, several tur-
pentine distilleries add to the growth and
prosperity of the place.

On August 1st, at the station, we were met
by Mr. H. S. Servoss, one of the partners,
and in charge of the Abbeotsburg branch
of the Company. He showed us around the
"city" and suburbs. We first visited
THE SAW MILL,
which is very much like the other saw mills
we have described, in its rapidity of pro-
ducing lumber, but the log pen is missing.
Here the logs are brought to the saw by a
railroad running out into the uncultivated
timber. The logs are cut and hauled to the
log-pen by means of teams, then loaded on
the mill, whence they are drawn by an
engine and rolled off the cars just within
reach of the log-chain. A few turns of the
chain, and the log is cut into the desired
size. The logs are then hauled to the saw,
and the great saw tearing its way through,
and in a few moments, the tree is passed out
of the other end of the mill ready for more
work. The logs are then hauled to the saw,
and the great saw tearing its way through,
and in a few moments, the tree is passed out
of the other end of the mill ready for more
work.

The lumber for building purposes is all
prepared by machinery at the factory, fit
and ready for the use of the customer, every
piece being cut to the exact length, mortices cut
and tenons made, so that
THE ENTIRE FRAME OF A BUILDING
can be sent to any place and set up with
all the parts accurately fitting, employ-
ment being in Guilford County, and
work for the Company in this city.

The success of the Company as builders
is attested by the many fine residences
erected by them in Wilmington during the
past year. Their contracts for the coming
season are already large, as we are in-
formed, and we are gratified that the heavy
outlays of money into the enterprise have
been well repaid, and that the Company
are well satisfied with the result.

The people of Gloucester, Minn., have a
gratitude against Ezra Cornell. This phil-
anthropist wrote them some time since
that for every dollar they would raise for
establishing a library he would add another.
One hundred and seventy-five dollars was
subscribed, and sent to Mr. Cornell, and
due in acceptable books was returned,
along with Mr. Cornell's contribu-
tion. A number of parties engaged in
the work of illicit distillation were ar-
rested. Supervisor Perry, of North Caro-
lina, also reports the destruction of six stills,
8,000 gallons of beer, 1,200 gallons low-
wines, and the arrest of parties engaged in
the work.

STATE NEWS.

Tarboro is improving rapidly.

Hyde county has a spelling book bearing
date 1700.

The *Plaintiff* says that 10,000 boxes
of cotton have been shipped from Wilson
this season.

Mr. B. F. Perry, says the *Journal of*
Commerce, is erecting a new ice house in
Newbern.

The residence of Dr. Walter Smith, of
Rockingham county, was burned last Fri-
day night. Loss \$4,000.

The guage of the North Carolina Rail-
road, between Charlotte and Greensboro,
is to be changed to that of the Richmond
& Danville road.

Mr. William Huake has been appointed
cashier in Fayetteville National Bank in
place of W. B. Broadfoot, deceased—a good
selection.

The *Battleboro Advance* says: We see
the *Roads of Forsythe* county meet on the
1st day of April. A very appropriate time.
All-Forsythe's Day.

A timely discovery was made, the other
day, of an attempt on the part of some of
the convicts in the Penitentiary, to "bur-
row out."

The *Patriot* says that one of the Green-
boro nurseries will soon have on hand
over 40,000 young trees, and some 25,000
bushes and shrubs.

Major Seaton Gales has accepted an in-
vitation to address the fraternity of Odd
Fellows, at their anniversary celebration in
Elizabeth City on the 28th of April next.

The *Fayetteville Eagle* says that the road
steamer has failed to fulfill the expecta-
tions formed of it. It runs well enough on
a hard smooth road, but will not answer in
sandy or muddy places.

The *Winston Sentinel* learns that Judge
Cloud ruled at Yadkin Court that all
bondsmen must be worth the amount of
the bond over the homestead and their
debts.

The *Raleigh News* is pained to learn that
W. R. Throver, Road Master of the Rail-
road and Gaston railroad, was caught be-
tween the cars Wednesday evening at
Henderson, and very badly mangled. His
injuries are said to be of a serious charac-
ter, and doubts are entertained of a serious
character.

PARDONED.—Governor Caldwell on yester-
day pardoned Samuel Franklin, senten-
ced to the Penitentiary, from Rocking-
ham, for ten years, for horse stealing.—
The petition for pardon was presented by
one of the most respectable and well-known
citizens of the county, and was signed by
David S. Reid, taking a lively interest in the
matter.—*Rockingham Sentinel*.

The *Raleigh Sentinel* says: Yesterday
morning, March 20th, a sum of \$10,000
was paid to the "Legislative Commis-
sioners" of the penitentiary for the sup-
port of that institution. Caldwell, in the
leader-head style, blundered into the late
inquiry, but he thought he had done it
by inducing his appointees to recommend
that the money be paid over to the "legis-
lative commissioners." Caldwell is
stupid and weak.

The *Raleigh Sentinel* says: The Radical
campaign was recently formally opened in
this State, and by whom, pray? Most ap-
propriately, by a lot of internal revenue
officers! If it were not done by these men
it could not be done at all. There is no
body here to open the radical campaign but
radical office-holders! Go anywhere to a
radical meeting, and who is there? No
body but negroes and internal revenue
and other office-holders, and then a
white man trying to get an office.

THE PENITENTIARY, &c., IMBROGLIO.
We understand that on yesterday Governor
Caldwell, having taken the second sober
chance, concluded to pay over the appro-
priated money to the Legislature, and the
Commissioners and Boards of Directors of
the Penitentiary, Institute for the Deaf
and Dumb, and Asylum for the Insane,
and the business of the State, and the
State will be as heretofore.—*Raleigh*
Sentinel.

The *Salisbury Watchman* says: The
following account of a sad accident occur-
ed at Davidson College a few days ago, is
copied from a private letter dated at that
place, March 20th.

"Dr. Phillips' oldest son, James, a stu-
dent, was out hunting near the village.
When lifting his gun over the fence it slip-
ped, and he fell, and was killed. He was
a fine fellow, and a good student. He was
discharged his whole load in his hand,
going in a slanting direction through
the palm, and coming out at the wrist.—
The doctor at first thought the hand might
be saved, but on examining it while under
the influence of chloroform, all the bones
were found to be more or less shattered,
and it was impossible